He needs no indirect nor lawfull course,
To cut off those that haue offended him.
1. Who made thee then a bloody minister,
When gallant spring, braue *Plantagenet*,
The Princely Nouice was strooke dead by thee.
Cla. My brothers loue, the Deuill, and my rage,
1. Thy brothers loue, the Deuill, and thy fault,
Haue brought vs hither now to murther thee.
Cla. Oh, if you loue brother, hate not me,
I am his brother, and I loue him well:
If you be hirde for need, goe backe againe,
And I will send you to my brother Gloucester,
Who will reward you better for my life,
Then Edward will for tydings of my death.
2. You are deceiu'd, your brother Gloucester hates you.
Cla. Oh no, he loues me and he holds me deare,
Go you to him from me.
Am. I so we will.
Cla. Tell him, when that our Princely father Yorke,
Blest his three sonnes with his victorious arme:
And charged vs from his soule to loue each other,
He little thought of this diuided friendship,
Bid Gloucester thinke on this, and he will weepe,
Am. I, milstones, as he lessoned vs to weepe.
Cla. O, doe not slander him for he is kind.
1. Right, as snow in haruest, thou deceiust thy selfe,
Tis he that sent vs hither now to murther thee.
Cla. It cannot be: for when I parted with him,
He hugd me in his armes, and swore with sobs,
That he would labour my deliuerie.
2. Why so he doth, now he deliuers thee
From this worlds thraldome: to the ioyes of heauen.
1. Make peace with God, for you must die my Lord.
Cla. Hast thou that holy feeling in thy soule,
To counsell me to make my peace with God,
And art thou yet to thy owne soule so blind,
That thou wilt war with God for murthering me?
Ah sirs consider, he that set you on
To doe this deede, will hate you for this deede,

2. What shall we doe?
Cla. Relent, and saue your soul
1. Relent, tis cowardly, and wo
Cla. Not to relent, is beastly, s
My friend, I spie some pittie in y
Oh if thy eye be not a flatterer,
Come thou on my side and int
A begging Prince, what begger
1. I thus, and thus: if this will
Ile chop thee in the malmesey B
2. A bloodie deede, and despra
How faine like Pilate would I wa
Of this most grieuous guiltie m
1. Why doest thou not helpe
By heauen the Duke shall know
2. I would he knew that I had
Take thou the fee, and tell him
For I repent me that the Duke i
1. So do not I, goe coward as
Now must I hide his body in so
Vntill the Duke take order for
And when I haue my meed I m
Fot this will out, and here I mu
Enter King, Queene, Ha
King. So, now I haue done a
You peeres continue this vnite
I euery day expect an Embassa
From my Redeemer, to redeem
And now in peace my soule sha
Since I haue set my friend at p
Riuers and Hastings, take eac
Dissemble not your hatred, sw
Ri. By heauen my heart is p
And with my hand I seale my
Hast. So thriue I as I sweare
King. Take heede you dally
Least he that is the supreame K
Confound your hidden falsho
Either of you to be the other

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